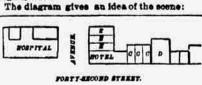
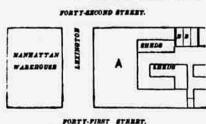
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## FIGHTING A TERRIFIC FIRE. THE THREE SIXES BUNG AGAIN, AND VELL IT WAS THEY WARE

Two Lexinsten Avenue Blocks Afre and Water Searce-Pottler & Stymus's Acre at Pactory a Mass of Finme-Two Tenements Smashed-Seven More and the Van-derbilt Met 1 Afre-Flames Popping Ont of Hot Cornicos Elsewhere-A Church Tower a Block Away Kindled-The Elevated Rattrand Branch Fired and Crushed -An Enormous Crowd to See the Confin-gration-Two Firemen and Iwo Police-men Hurt-Less Nearly \$500,000.

The work interrupted in the big Pottler & Stymus furniture factory building, at Lexington avenue, Forty-first and Forty-second streets, by the 12 o'clock whistle yesterday on, was not resumed By I o'clock the big building, covering the whole 200-foot Lexington avenue front, and with long wings on both streets, was thoroughly possessed by flames. Forty minutes later a mere pile of smoking ruins marked the spot where five hundred workmen had put in their half day. Two tenements adjoining on Forty-second street had been smashed by the failing walls of the factory, and four more in the same row set afire, and on the north side of Forty-second street three double tenements and the Vanderbilt Hotel had been afire, but had got off without heavy damage. The tenements on the south side of Forty-first street had had a scorehing, the paint on the fire-proof Manhattan Storage Warehouse had been blistered and the flagpole set afire, the children in the Hospital for the Buptured and Crippled had had another scare, and the west tower of St. Agnes's Catholic Church, away up on the north side of Forty-third street, had been fired by burning embers. The fact that the fire broke out at the noon hour was undoubtedly an important factor in the remarkably fortunate result that no lives, so far as is known were lost. Two firemen and two policemen were





A.—The Pottler & Stymus building, in which were also be Powell, Wenigmann & Smith cigar factory and six he rowen, relaces, other business places.

B B -- mashed tenements. (Four others in same row era set on fire.; C C C—l'artly burned tenements. D—Murtangh's dumb waiter factory. E E E—Fiats.

The factory building was 200 feet on Fortysecond street and 230 feet on Forty-first street. The Lexington avenue front, the Forty-second street and fifty feet of the Forty-first street front were six stories high, the top being tinder-box Mansard roofs. On the rest of the l'orty-first street side the building was only three stories high. The ground plan was such at a big air space was surrounded on three es by the factory. In this space great stores lumber were kept and frame sheds were atsched to each wing. The building, as to floors and fittings, and in a large measure as to conats, was equally well calculated to feed fire. there were several good fire walls in its partilions, and the walls were brick. But the floors and other partitions were of wood, which, with the many stairways and elevator openings and the cowning danger of the Mansard roof, gave the lire, when once started, a great advantage over the fire fighters, who were called out in strong force by the dreaded three-sixes signal.

The district is one where a big fire always detelops trouble with the water, especially in day time. It is high ground, and the factories and to the limit of the supply that even at the street hydrants there is no pressure. When all the engines were on hand, manned, and equipped, ready for work, the situation was this:

Plenty of fire, a great plenty. A roaring mass of flame 400 feet square at the base, towering up until lost in a dense cloud of black smoke. Plenty of engines, twenty-three in all, surrounding the spot for many blocks. Plenty of hydrants.

No water to speak of. THE FIRST ALARM IN THE CIGAR FACTORY.

Fight business firms occupied the big building. The fire originated on either the first or the second floor, near the corner of Forty-second street and Lexington avenue. W. H. Ertell, jurniture and decorations, had that part of the first floor. The second and third floors, just above him, were vacant. George Schwartz the engineer for Powell, Wenigmann & Co., cigar manufacturers, occupants of another part of the Forty-second sireet from, discovered the first. He had gone into the street for a breath of air, and saw the smoke coming from the corner windows of the second floor. He ran back and up to the second floor. He ran hack and up to the second floor at that point where the special building signal box was, and sent out the siarm. These he returned to the cigar factory, in the eastern end of the Forty-second street wing. With Mr. Ernest Wenigmann, he ran up through its whole six floors, giving the alarm to over follower people. Fully half of them were girls. The excitement verged upon a panic, but with continuous shouting that the fire was in the next building. Mr. Wenigmann and Schwartz controlled the rush somewhat. No one was but to not be stairs and the testimony of those who brought up the rear was unanimously to the effect that all had certainly escaped. As this torrent of excited reopie poured out into Forty-second street it added not a little to the very lively condition of things that already existed there. The girls had left hat and wraps and even half-eaten lumches. THE FIRST ALARM IN THE CIGAR PACTORY.

hats and wraps and even half-eaten lunches.

A CLOSE SHAVE FOR FOTTIER & STYMUS'S MEN.
Jasob Lochner, decorator, and Wm. Grotecloss, photographer, occupied part of the Forty-second street wing, between the cigar factory and the corner. The workmen here had
ample time to escape. On the corner, Ertell was
getting ready to move his business out. His
people got out without difficulty. The vacant
second floor and third floor at this corner were
Pottier & Stymus's workrooms, temporarily
uncocupied. The shird, lourth, fifth, and sixth
stories there, and along the Lexington avenue
and Forty-first street sides, were all, except the
basement story on Lexington avenue, occupled mostly by the Pottier & Stymus shops, but
work was slack, and probably not more than a
hundred men were there yesterday. They
were pretty well hustled by the flames,
as they were in the path of their swift
spread. The Kin-dried lumber and half
made up stock, the shavings, benches,
and even the floors and partitions
themselves helped the fire to flash through
story after story. Without their street clothes,
or even their tools, the men were forced to fly
to the street. But it is believed that they all
got out safely. Anton Produ, an elevator man
employed by Pottler & Biymus, thinks he was
the last man out. He was at the top floor when
the alam reached him, and is sure that no one
was leit in that part of the building.

The men of Thies & Trueg, Marble, and of
the American Presumatic Tool Company in the
Lexington avenue basement, sot out easily,
Around on the Forty-first street side, in the
three-story part of the lactory building, was
the carpineter hopp of william Armstrong. The
excesses from here were easily made, but no
one of the workmen was able to save much
besides himself, in fact, the only place where
anything was got out was at Ertell's, underneath the starting place of the fire. He carried out a size of his books and took refuse
with them in the secure retreat of the Man-

A CASE POR THE THREE SIXES RIGHT AWAT. While these people were scurrying out of the building and great crowds were gathering in the streets. Battailon Chief Fisher and the first alarm force of engines had arrived. The Chief salarm force of ongloss had arrived. The Chief sent a third alorm signal from the street box as soon as he saw the fire. This was at 12:36. bix minutes later the three sixes were rung, become Assignant Chief McCabe, who rang this call for the Harlem fire and was temporarily relieved for a ordering Chief Revers to sound that, this sixes were followed by a third than the sixes were sixes the sixes of the sixe

and Broadway, known as the Union Square Theatre box, was the one whose third alarm force of ten engines would be of the most help.

Theatre box, was the one whose third slarm force of ten engines would be of the most help. IT WAS A SOURCER.

Long before these reenforcements had all arrived to assist in the work of trying to get enough water to throw on the fire, the factory building was beyond hope. The flames, red and snappy, showing that an abundant supply of light fuel fed them, were mounting a hundred feet above the roof into the dull gray sky. The flerce heat had driven engines and men out of the Lexington avenue block. The lines of hose that they had not time to take with them were burning on the pavement, curling and frying in the tremendous heat, though untouched by flame. The solid brick walls of the storage warehouse across the avenue were standing the heat, but its iron work and shutters were losing paint and warping. The connices and trimmings of the houses across Forty-first street from Lexington avenue east were smoking and scorched, though the wind was southwesterly, and the Vanderbil Hotel and the adjoining buildings across Forty-second street from the Pottler & Stymus factory furnace were scually aftre. The rushing, roaring body of flame, bowing and bending under the impulse of the wind, heated the woodwork of their cornices and window frames to tinder, and the shower of sparks and embers that fell from the cloud of smoke rolling over them touched them off into flame. The ties of the elevated railroad structure in Forty-second street blazed away merrily.

The work of the fire fighters was right here. On Forty-first street the direction of the wind made it easy to hold the flames back. Across the avenue the solid and aubstantial storage warehouse prevented worry about that block, and Chief Shay's eyes rested gratefully upon this bulwark as he thought of the buildings beyond it ending with the Grand Uffion Hotel on the western half of the block.

Before the danger had become imminent a stream had been directed upon the Vanderbill Hotel front to wet it down, as a matter of precaution. But in the absence of water it made a pitful showing, barely reaching the fire escape on the second floor. More water came presently. The fire alarm signals are all rung on a gong in the gate house at the GOT SOME WATER PRESENTLY. presently. The fire slarm signals are all rung on a gong in the gate house at the reservoir in the Park, and every time a third slarm is rung the order requires an increase of the water pressure. The pressure came in time to save the day. The buildings on the north side of Forty-second street were several times on fire on the top floors and roof, but each time the flames were knocked out by streams sent obliquely from the street below and others from pipes carried up through the Vanderbilt Hotel and worked from its roof. There was the hottest work of the fight. In terrible heat and stifling smoke the men here did most important work.

CLEARING SHE IMPERILLED TENEMENTS.

the men here did most important work.

CLEABING THE IMPERILLED TENEMENTS.

The enormous crowds that gathered about the spot were wonderful even for this city, and the police were scarcely less actively employed than the firemen. Belore the reserves from other precincts had arrived to help Captains Wartz and Hyan, whose precincts are divided by Forty-second street, the crowds were manazed with difficulty. The men and girls who had been forced out of the factory by the flames were scarcely to be driven away from the acene, and something like five hundred girls, who swarmed up from Siesrne's silk factory, made almost as much trouble until the 1 o'clock whistle called them away. Then the danger that threatened the opnosite buildings on Forty-second street imposed on the first handful of police the duty of clearing them. They are three five-story double tenements, Nos. 139, 141, and 143, with stores on the first floor, and belong, like the hotel building to the Peter Cooper estate, though all the occupants declare that Mayor Hewitt is their landlord. Their occupants were loath to leave, but the police forced them out. They did it promptly, too, and without parley. The evicted tenants were not, permitted to encumber themselves with goods and chattels, either. The most that any one was allowed to take was a small armful of clothing, or something equally portable.

On the south side of Forty-second street a number of tenements were also cleared. They numbered east from the factory from 148 to 158. Those nearest to the factory were threatened by the tottering east wall, and no one could tell, of course, what would happen to the rost of them if these should be crushed. The arrival of a strong force of reserves and Inspector Williams before all this work of eviction was done made its completion easy. There were then 160 policemen on the ground. Strong fire lines were established at a block distant each way from the fire the were dancerously crowded with spectators, and everybody was forced to take the cars or get down int CLEARING THE IMPERILLED TENEMENTS.

DOWN COME THE TOWERING WALLA. The fuel in the factory building was sufficient to supply the fleree flames fully an hour. The easterly end of the Forty-second street wing was the last to go, and had it not been for the Mansard roof might been saved, for a good fire wall separated the cigar factory lofts from the rest of the building. But with all the other work the flremen had to attend to they could not save this part when the flames ran along the top story and begin to spread. The factory floor beams and roof frame were pretty nearly consumed within the hour, and the failing of the towering walls speedily followed. The low wail on the Forty-first street side went first. The corner of Forty-first street and Lexington avenue, being a square walled space of 50x50, braced by the factory chimney, stood while all the woodwork burned away or dropped down to the cellar. The Lexington avenue wall dropped half out and half in.

avenue wall dropped balf out and half in.

\*\*SMASH ON THE ELEVATED BOAD.\*\*

The westerly half of the Forty-second street wall fell with it at 1:31. A telegraph pole on the corner, carrying a hundred wires, was wrecked, and a truss of the elevated railroad structure's south track was broken close to a pillar, so that it was held up by the other end. The other part of the Forty-second street wall fell fifteen minutes later, and a piece of solid brick work fitty feet square came down on the track just over another pillar. The trusses that come together at the pillar stood it wonderfully, and held their shape. But the column itself, at the top where it widens into a cross support for the track structure, was crushed like paper down to its more four-square portion.

\*\*TWO TENEMENTS SMASHED FLAT.\*\*

like paper down to its more four-square portion.

TWO TENEMENTS SMASHED FLAT.

With this remaining part of the Forty-second street front the easterly wall came down, justifying in its fall the care that had driven out the occupants of the adjoining houses. The huge and ponderous mass of brick fell outward, and crushed flat the two three-story houses at 148 and 150 East Forty-second street. The roofs, walls, floors, and all were cut through as with a knife, straight back from front to rear, just west of the dividing line between 150 and 152. The noise of the crash was deafening and the destruction appalling.

With the fail of the wails the fire as a spectacle and as a menace to the surrounding buildings was over. The danger of a spread of the flames was a thing of the past before that, when the flames began to weaken and subside from lack of fuel.

FOUR MORE TENEMENTS AFIRE.

from lack of fuel.

FOUR MORE TENEMENTS AFIRE.

After the crushing of the two tenements a fire that had evidently been smouldering in the attic of the next one to the east was famed into life. And as there were no brick partitions carried up to the roof in the whole row, to and including No. 158, they were all soon after in the attics. The flames were soon extinguished, but the other floors were well drenched. In 158 Foreman Wray of engine 20 was cut off from the stairs by the flames. He had heard that an old woman had been left up there. Assistant Foreman Head and Fireman Tours of engine 25 got him down from the third floor window with a scaling ladder.

TWO FIREMEN AND TWO POLICEMEN HUET.

third floor window with a scaling ladder.

Two PHREMEN AND TWO POLICEMEN HURT.

The fire was marvellously without casualties. Foremen Wray was slightly injured in
the experience he had. Assistant Foremen
lieed of Truck 2 was struck on the shoulder by
a piece of window casing that fell from the upper story of the Vanderbilt Hotel.

Policement Thomas Malone of the Fifty-first
street police station was bruised and burned
about the face by a hot chunk of wood that
struck him the same way.
Roundsman Bach of the Sixty-seventh street
station was also hit in the face by debris.

Ricundaman Bach of the Sixty-seventh street station was also hit in the face by debria. How the vanderbilt hotel came through it. The building that suffered the most on the north side of Forty-second street was the Vanderbilt Hotel. The shutters, window sisshes, and cornices were all burned away, and for a time it seemed as though the building must go. Clerk H. O. Burt went through the hotel quieting the fears of the guests and telling them to take their time about getting out. With the exception of a few women the employees worked systematically and bravely. The baggage of the guests was all taken to a dry room on the north side of the building, and not a piece was lost or injured. After going through the building Clerk Hurt stationed himself at the front door and relused to allow any bagging to be taken from the building.

One of the blazing cinders carried northward lodged in the cornice of the west tower of St. Agness kindman Catholic Church on the north side of Forty-third street, between Lexington and Third avenues, and the roof began to smoke. A couple of fremen mounted the roof, tore off the cornice, and without further trouble prevented another blaze.

Excellent discipline saved the helpless children of the Hospital for the Cripples and Ruptured, on the Hospital for the Cripples and Ruptured, on the northwest corner of Lexington avenue and Forty-second street, from injury. It was here that frequent and mysterious firest cornered a month sgo, and were traced to little May Wilson, one of the patients. The cornice and roof passa to smoke soon after the fastery

blazed up. The firemen spared several streams of precious water to keep the front wet. Inside the Babcock extinguishers and fire grenades were brought into use. The children were marshalled into line, and led down stairs to the servants' quarters in the west wing of the building, where they could easily be rescued if the building saught. They were just seated for dinner when the alarm was given, and it was two hours before they could return and finish the meal. As they limped down the stairs in pairs, they chatted merrily together as though they were on a picnic.

The only damage done was some broken glass in the tower, and a good soaking.

CHOPPING DOWN THE STORAGE WAREHOUSE CHOPPING DOWN THE STORAGE WAREHOUSE FLAG POLE.

CHOPFING DOWN THE STORAGE WARRHOUSE The solid brick walls of the Manhattan storage warehouse scarcely amoked, while all the other buildings for a block around were steaming or sending out tiny jets of flame from cornices and window asshes. After the Lexington avenue walls of the Pottler & Stymus building fell in, many of the from shutters in the storage house were thrown wide open, showing the thick brick partitions within unaffected by the intense heat. About 2% the immense flag pole on the northeast tower of the building began to blaze. Three firemen got up there with axes and chopped it off, and as it fell to the walk below, crashing through the vault cover and tearing into the basement, it barely missed several other firemen. The shaft was over a foot in diameter at the base, and came down with terrific force. The fire was a severe test for the store house, and it atood it bravely. Within its walls were perhaps \$2,000,000 worth of goods on storage, and the building itself represents in the neighborhood of \$1,000,000. THE LOSSES.

THE LOSSES.

The loss on the Pottler & Stvmus building is \$100,000. It is owned by the declet estate. It was built by Chairmaker Ingersoil and others, among them being Boss Tweed, on ground beconging to the Goestes. When ingerson, the state of the Control of th

sioner Joel W. Hason's daughter without her father's consent.

Reynoids & McCord, (the American Pneumatic Tool Company) have a two-thirds insurance on a loss of Thies & Truen, fancy marble activers, joint occupants of the basement with the tool company, have a good insurance on a loss of \$410 ML.

W. H. Kriell, furniture maker and decorator, loss, \$200,001; insurance & \$0.400 ML.

Jacob Lochner, decorator, loss \$2,200, and William Orotseloss, photographer, loss \$10,000, had small portions of the first floor on the Forty-second street side.

Wm. Armstrong, the carpenter on the Forty-direct sides, when the second street side.

Outside of the factour building the Leanus are

Outside of the factory building the losses are many. The Vanderbilt Hotel's is the largest in amount. It is owned by the Cooper estate and run by Matthew Clune. Their losses will aggregate \$15,000, and are supposed to be covered by insurance. pairs 310,000, and are supposed to be covered by insurance.

The tenements at 139, 141, and 143 East Forty-second street suffered enough to add \$5,000 to the losses of the estate. Their occupants all suffered by fire or water damage an amount that will average \$500 apiece. The occupants were:

139—William Essen, stationer, and M. Schwarts.

139-William Easten, stationer, and M. Schwarts, taller: George O. Sheldon, Tower, A. Rooney, and E. Gelthins. nd of Sarria.

13.—Thomas Sykes, fancy goods, and a confectioner occupied the stores and the families were McManus, Frank Hebbel, M. Hernard, A. Smith, Miner, Jackson, Frank Page, and Wheeler.

Frank rage, and Wheeler.

The double building at 145 and 147 being lower than the row and a little out of the line escaped with a few broken lights of window giasa. It is occupied by James Murtaugh, a manufacturer of dumb waiters.

On the south side of Forty-second street the crushed tenements represent a loss of \$7,500 on buildings and contents. Their owners were not ascertained. No. 148 was occupied by Mrs. Sherman as a ho'el. No. 150 was occupied by a cigar dealer named Foster. The up stairs tenants were colored people here as in the rest of the row. D. Cohen, a tailor, occupied part of 150. The double store at 152 and 164 was occupied by M. Schwartz, rectifier and distiller. Two hundred and fifty barrels of alcohol in the shape of various liquors made his place an object of respectful interest to the firemen. His loss is not serious, nor were the tenants up stairs sufferers except by water.

O'Donnell's saloon and the tenants at 156 will together lose about \$2,000. Thomas S. Eagan, steam printer, of 158, fixes his loss at \$5,000. He has the whole building.

On the Forty-first street side \$1,000 will repair all damages, including those to the uncocupied dwelling at the corner of Lexington avenue, which is owned by the Kipp estate.

These figures bring the total loss within \$500,000.

BURNED OUT JUST AS IT REORGANIZED. The Pottier & Stymus Company was recently in liquidation to permit the retirement of one of the old partners. The reorganization of the company had been completed, and the last signature to the papers was made at noon in the office of the company on Fifth avenue half an hour before the fire broke out. The new company is a cooperative association. The officers are: Adrien Pottier, President, a nephew of August Pottier, tounder of the old house; Wm. P. Stymus, Jr., son of one of the founders of the old company, and Frank Pentz, Treasurer.

The other members are Wm. P. Stymus, Sr., Mark Stymus, Charles Leiber Henry Vocke, M. Nerkel, M. Satchke, Wm. Price, and Theodore Taylor, all but the first named having been employees in various departments of the factory. The company is not incorporated, but has a capital of \$100,000, divided into 100 shares.

MR. HASELTINE'S PICTURES ATTACHED.

tala Bills of Exchange, Sheriff Grant yesterday levied upon the private art gailery of Charles F. Haseltine of Philadelphia at 275 Fifth avenue, an attachment for \$10,000. The attachment represented a claim of Comptoir Lyon-Aleman, a Paris banker, and it was granted vesterday by Justice Patterson in Supreme Court, Chambers. upon the application of Lawyers Martin & Smith, counsel for Banker Lyon-Aleman, Banker Lyon-Aleman, in the regular course of

Banker Lyon-Aleman, in the regular course of business, received last July bills of exchange aggregating the amount of his claim, made by George Petit upon Mr. Haseltine, and accepted by him. The bills came due last month, but went to protest, and the Paris banker placed them in the hands of his American lawyer for collection.

It was stated at the office of Martin & Smith yesterday that Mr. Haseltine would probably pay the claim without further litigation. His delence is that a tacit agreement was made after the bills were drawn to extend the time of payment. The attachment did not interfere in any way with the sale of the Haseltine collection at Moore's art gallery last night, as the palantings sold are additions to the \$100,000 worth of Mr. Haseltine's art works stored at 275 Fifth avenue, upon which the attachment was levied.

was levied.

In the evening sixty-two pictures brought \$10.714. The safe lasted over three hours, and the bidding was very dull. Some of the prices were:

werts:
L. Ferrault. "Days of Gladness". \$.75
P. Dutin. "Old Time Gallantry" 526
J. J. Lefebyre. "Esplonare" 527
Coomana. "Maidens (frowning the Toung Bacchus" 628
Begard. "The Fair Julie" 153
Begard. The Fair Julie" 153

DEATH OF PETER V. HASKIN.

After Trying Suicide in Vain he Dies from an Accidental Pall. Peter V. Haskin, an adopted son of John B. Haskin of Fordham, died yesterday, aged 41, at the house of John M. Corsa, near Bedford

Park. Fordham, where he had been living for three months. His death was the result of an accident on Wednesday night. He fell, while under the influence of liquor, and his skull was ractured by striking against an iron staple in a stone gate post.

Peter V. Haskin, whose real name was Oliver

Poter V. Haskin, whose real name was Oliver White, was educated by John B. Haskin. He was a page in Congress, and attended the Naval Academy. When he was dismissed at Annapolis President Lincoln, who had taken an interest in him, had him restored to his class. His reckless habits cost him his place in the army, and finally senarated him from his foster father, and he became dissipated and a wanderer.

He tried to commit suicide by jumping from a Hoboken ferry loat in December last, but he was rescued. In his pocket at the time was a will executed on the same day, in which he left nil his projectly, which really amounted to nothing, to his sister, Mrs. M. White of Hoboken, whose husband is a ferrymaster. He said afterward that he drew the will up for a joke.

He had done no work for the past three months, and had paid to Mr. Corsa nothing for his board. The body will be buried by Mr. White, his brother-in-law.

George Bosworth, a machinist, and A. Vall, a bicycle maker, young men from Cornwall, England, arrivel here three weeks are, went to live at the Western Union Hotel, Cortlands and West streets, and tried to find work. They were unsuccessful, Yesterday morning they were tound unconscious in their room, with the sea tured on. Beswerith is Chambers Street, Hospital, where they say he will die Vall will rei over it. People in the hotel say they were intoxicated when they was to bed.

HOUNDED TO HER DEATH. PRIVATE DETECTIVES DRIVE A WOMAN

YORK, FRIDAY, MARCH 2, 1888.

TO SUICIDE She Could Not Open Her Door Without Sceing a Prying Eye, Waiting to Catch Her in Wrongdoing, so bhe Sent a Builet Through Her Heart-Once Atfinneed to T. P. O'Conner, M. P., and Afterward to His Brother-Her Hus-band's Family Were Against Her.

CHICAGO, March 1 .- Mrs. Heaton Manice, who has been at the Leland Hotel since Sunday, shot herself through the heart this morn ing. She sat down in a chair, placed the muzzle of a revolver against her breast, and pulled the trigger. The shot was heard by John Lee, a watchman, who was at the other end of the hall, and he ran to Mrs. Manico's room and burst open the door when she failed to respond to his rapping. She was sitting upright in the chair, with her eyes wide open, and Lee ran to her side and shook her violently by the arm. She died a moment later.

The room was strewn with the property of

the dead woman. Bottles of perfume stood upon the dressing case, and, scattered around these, were bits of ribbons and ruchings. Upon the centre table were memoranda, a bottle of ink, a pen, and a puree containing many silver coins, but no message. Upon a torn sheet of stationery were these words: "My dear husband," and probably written just before the fatal shot was fired, for the

penmanship indicates a nervous hand. A recoint for \$11 for banio lessons from C. K. Dobson of New York city was found among the trinkets on the dressing case.

Mrs. Manice was married a year ago, and her busband had charged his wife with adultery. and a divorce suit was pending. James Goggin, the commissioner in the New York court, said to a reporter that he had been taking testimony in the case all day yesterday. Numerous telegrams and letters have been received by Mrs. Manice since her arrival. Last evening one was received, which was at once taken to per room. It was found on the floor afterward. It was dated Jersey City, and read: Be courageous. Cannot find man to trust to take place Will come if you say so. God bless you. — JACK О'СОЯНОК.

The body of Mrs. Manice now lies upon a bler in Jordan's undertaking establishment. Her hands are tied across her breast, and the

bler in Jordan's undertaking establishment. Her hands are tied across her breast, and the beautiful night robe in which she died has not been removed.

Lawyer David Sullivan, who had been retained by the unhappy woman to defend her against the attacks of her husband, looked pale and earnest as he stood before the Coroner's jury this morning. He said:

"Mrs. Manice was hounded by private detectives, who were seeking her ruin. It she only opened the door of her room the eye of a hidden watcher was bent on her; if she essayed to walk the street one of the human bloodhounds was at her heels. Morbid tear took possession of her whole being, and to escape this she ended her life with a builet.

"The persecution was carried on to advance the interests of Heaton Manice in the divorce proceedings he had instituted against his wile. He had brought the suit on the ground of adultery, and he had to prove adultery to win it. That is why, gentlemen, that poor girl lies dead in yonder room." She was first introduced to him, Lawyer Sullivan said, about ten days ago through a letter from her New York attorneys, Coudert Brothers. This letter explained that she was the wife of a rick but weak-minded young New Yorker, who was endeavoring to throw her aside by divorce proceedings; that the charge of adultery had been made without a single specification, and that this charge had been made to prevent Mrs. Manice from claiming a share of his fortune, or at least a comfortable maintenance from him for the rest of her life.

The letter also said that detectives had been hounding the unfortunate woman day and night, and had located the place of her alleged unfaithiness in Chicago, and that she was coming here in person to defend her character. She wanted an attorney to consult, and Messra. Coudert requested Mr. Suilivan to interest himself in her behaif.

Mrs. Manice came here Sunday forenoon and

binself in her behalf.

Mrs. Manice came here Sunday forencon and went direct to the Leland House, where she was assigned to the room in which she ended her life.

She was a charming young woman." con-

her life.

"She was a charming young woman," continued the attorney. "She was bright and at times vivacious. I saw that she was high bred and extremely sensitive, and that the persecution she suffered from her husband, or from his friends, was affecting her health seriously. She told me that no matter where she went she was hounded by a man who had chased her all was hounded by a man who ha

friends. was affecting her health seriously. She told me that no matter where she went she was hounded by a man who had chased her all over the country. She said that the man had followed her into the building as she came to my office, and had come to the threshhold of the elevator. I told her that I thought perhaps she was laboring under an hallucination, and was morbidly sensitive, but she was positive, and I dropped the subject.

"W. A. Waring, a New York lawyer, had arrived in the ciry, and James Goggin had been commissioned by the Supreme Court of New York to take testimony. I plainly told her that unless she could give me positive assurance that the charges against her were false I would withdraw from the case, and together we went to the Continental Hotel where one of the acts of infidelity was alleged to have been committed last April. We wanted to find out what evidence there was. The cashier and porter both declared that Mrs. Manice was not the woman who had figured in that episode. They said that they would appear and swear to it; that they remembered distinctly the woman Waring evidently had in mind.

"While coming from the Continental Mrs. Manice said that she wished to go to the west side on business. When she returned she appeared to be lif. Her face was ashy white, her eyes almost colorless, and she seemed to walk with difficulty. I asked her if she was sick. She replied that she had seen the shadow again, and that he had dogged her from the office and all the way back. I tried to reassure her but could not. Mrs. Manice called again Tuesday and we chatted about the case. On Wednesday the examination began, The testimony was of such a character that Mrs. Manice was in excellent spirits, and invited me to dine with her at the Leland. I went with a friend. While going into the hotel she again saw the man who has been shadowing her for two years. She became greatly alarmed and clutched my arm in torror. At dinner, however, she recovered her vivacity, and I do not knew of my spending a more pleusant

ing offered to inter the remains at the husband's expense, but Lawyer Suilivan declined the offer in behalf of the dead woman's friends.

Jack O'Connor, whose telegram was found in Mrs. Manice's room, is a well-known man in eastern New Jersey, where he has made his home since his arrival in this country five years ago. He is a reporter and has been connected at different times with the Times. World, Telegram, and several papers in Newark and Jersey City. He is a brother of Thomas Power O'Connor, the well-known member of Parliament, He says that he first met Mrs. Manice, then Miss Mary Have, in London, about six years ago. Her lather was a Colonel in the Eaglish army, and when his daughter was very young he put her in a convent, where she remained until sile was 17 years old.

Almost the first acquaintance she made after she left the convent was Heaton Manice, who was travelling over Europe with a tutor. He fell in love with her, and in a short time they were engaged to be married. In a week they quarrelled and the engagement was broken off.

Miss Hays took a liking to the stage, and, although she wanted for nothing that money could buy, she studied and afterward insisted on earning her living as an actress. During her first engagement at the Britannia Theatre in London. Thomas Power O'Connor saw her and fell in love with her. After asix months' courtship they became engaged.

Not long atterward Heaton Manice returned to London and renewed his suit for her hand. She quarrelled with O'Connor over a petty matter, and again received Manice and consentant the world on marry him. He represented to her, O'Connor says, that his income was \$25,000 a year and that he owned a good dead of property in this cit. About a year ago they were married in \$1. Peter's Cathedral in London.

The cerementy two shace in the evening, and the very next day Charles Waring, a son of Lawyer Thomas Waring of this city, informed her that her husband hadn't a cent in the world on his own, and that all he possessed what his parents allowed him

although there was a heavy snow storm at the time they turned her from the house, and she had to seek refuge with neighbors.

She came to this city, where by a strange coincidence she took up her residence in a flat in the same building in which her husband's relatives live, at the corner of Broadway and Fifty-fourth street.

She came to this city, where by a strange coincidence she took up her residence in a flat in the same building in which her husband's relatives live, at the corner of Broadway and Fity-fourth street.

"Since she came back to New York," said Mr. O'Connor to a Sun reporter, "she has been hounded by a pack of private detectives working in the interest of her husband, who, at the instigation of his family, has been literally hounded to death by the Manlees."

About four months ago O'Connor, who was employed on the Jersey City Argus, heard that Mrs. Manlee was in New York city, and he immediately sought her out, and renewed his acquaintance with her. She told him of all her troubles, and he sympathized with her. Sympathy is pend in the lower of the country of the second her to the Pennsylvania Railroad Depot, when she started for Chicago to play a week's engagement in a theatre in that city. She was followed there by a commissioner of a New York court, and Wednesday testimony was taken in a suit for divorce brought against her by her husband.

Menday morning Mr. O'Connor received a letter from her in which she told him that she was being followed by a detective, and of the service of the papers in her husband's suit against her. She said she needed a friend, and asked him if it was possible for him to come to her. The telegram found in her room was an answer to that lotter.

O'Connor said last evening that a day or two before Mrs. Maniee left this city for Chicago she was approached by an agent of her husband, as a selegram from Daniel Suilivan, Mrs. Manice's lawyer. He received it while eating his breakfast at his home on Seventh street. Jersey City. He was nearly crazy with grief, and swore vengence on Manice should he ever meet him. He started for Chicago last evening.

Mrs. Manice, it is said, was an extremely handsome woman, well educated, an accomplished missician, and somewhat of a linguist. She had travelled widely, She nlayed Henrieffa in her "Two Orphans" in Kate Caston's company, and had see a touched he

unfortunate woman.

She had been living for the last six months upon an allowance of \$200 granted by the Court pending the decision of the divorce proceedings.

HAVELIN WHIPS FARRELL

Havelin Terribly Punished but his Grit

The mucli-talked-of prize fight between Jack Farrell of Harlem and Jack Havelin of Boston took place last night in the presence of fifty spectators, who paid \$25 apiece for the privilege of being there. It was for \$1,000. Farrell was in the pink of condition, weighing 122 pounds. He stands 5 feet 4% inches high, and is 20 years old. He was born in this city. His seconds were his trainer. Ed Moore, and Jim Fell, while Tom McManus acted as bottle holder. Jack Havelin, the "Boston and is 28 years of age. He looks like a man who would weigh 150 pounds easily, and was in prime shape. He was seconded by Jack McGinty and Tom O'Rorke.

Havelin led a wicked left-hander, which fell short, and was replied to by Farrell's left, which was planted on Havelin's nose, and made him sniff. Sharp infighting followed. Havelin windright planted on Farrell's forehead. In the second round they hit right and left,

and finally clinched, and Farrell threw Havelin. A cry arose of foul, but the referee ordered the men to fight on. Havelin let one on Farrell's nose. It drew blood, which was claimed and allowed as first blood.

In round three Havelin's left eye was almost closed and the blood was streaming from his

In round three Havelin's left eye was almost closed and the blood was streaming from his nose. He came up gamely, however. Farrell looked little the worse for the centest. They clinched, and the referse had almost to tear them apart. He had to caution the men to fight a square stand-up fight.

The fourth round found Havelin looking as though he had put his face in a tub of blood. Farrell planted his left on Havelin's ear and neek, and then they clinched, and Havelin was thrown, but the referse decided to let the men go on. Both men mingled their blood, and looked as though they had had a pig sticking match. They smally got so excited they even fought on the floor when they went down in a clinch.

In the fifth round Farrell let go his left on Havelin's much-abused eve. Havelin's left sent Farrell staggering against the ropes with a blow in the stomach. Farrell, when the round was ended, looked the fresher of the two.

For round six Havelin's left showed its effect on Farrell's chest, and made his breathing heavy and laborious. Farrell planted his blows on Havelin's mouth and forehead, much to the detriment of an already disfigured face.

In the last round Havelin's face presented a sorry appearance, while Farrell's only bruises seemed to be on his stomach. Havelin did not wait long, but with his left hand sent Farrell goickly to the floor with a blow on the neek. He, however, got up again within the prescribed ten seconds, only to be knocked down again. Twice more he managed to regain his feet, only to go down again, and at the fourth blow he lay like a log, and was counted out, and havelin was declared the winner.

Among the spectators was Jack Dempsey, who heartly shook the winner by the hand, and looked on in astonishment as ha drank a glass of beer just after coming from the ring.

'LONGSHOREMEN WANT A CHARTER.

izing and Talking of a Boycott. The new Longshoremen's District Assem bly met yesterday in Pythagoras Hall, 134 Canal street. Representatives from forty-seven local assemblies were present. They were from Jersey City, Brooklyn, Hoboken, Phila-delphia, Boston, Galveston, Baltimore, Richmond, Newport News, Savannah, New Orleans, and Montreal, Hamilton, and Kingston, Canada, P. J. Dalton of Montreal was chosen Chairman. He is a delegate from the River Front Association, or Local Assembly 7,628, attached

man. He is a delegate from the little Front.

Association, or Local Assembly 7,628, attached to District Assembly 114. John J. McKenna was Secretary. A committee of three was appointed to apply to the General Executive Board for a charter for this new National District Assembly. The constitution and by-laws of the Miners' and Mine Laborcra' Assembly 135 were adopted.

The policy to be maintained toward employers by the new National District Assembly was discussed. All hands were opposed to strikes. They favored arbitration. It was suggested that a concerted effort should be made to restore the wages of the long-shorehor in this city to the rate in vogue before the big strikes has storing. There was a discussion on the advisability of pitching into a certain passenger steambly the way.

James E. Quinn. Master Workman of District Assembly 48, withdrew from the Excelsion Labor Club on Weilnesday night and applied for admission to Tim Quinn's local assembly the Americus Labor Club. Master workman Quinn said that he was in some loar that the Excelsior Labor Club would be made to put him out of the Master Workman's office. He felt that he was a strengt would be made to put him out of the Master Workman's office. He felt that he had better get in with Tim Quinn and Tom McGuire, who is a member of the General Executive Board.

ROME, March 1 .- A large number of unem ployed workingmen cusaced in a riot here to-day. Here sings were briken me and pillaged, and the price who attempted to accept the rioters were driven away with stones. Finally the mon was dispersed by troops. Many of the rioters were arrested.

Greatost Enows Botorgost.

MRS. A. L. HOPKINS GETS HER DIVORCE. She Gors to California For It, Where Deser tion is Sufficient Cause.

It was learned yesterday that the suit for an absolute divorce instituted a year ago by Mrs. Amos Lawrence Hopkins against her husband has been discontinued. The trial was on the February calendar of the Supreme Court in this city. A despatch from San Francisco, printed in the Herald yesterday morning, announced that Mr. Hopkins had secretly obtained a divorce from his wife in San Francisco a month ago. The despatch was shown to Dillon

ed a divorce from his wife in San Francisco a month ago. The despatch was shown to Dillon & Swayne, Mr. Hopkins's counsel in New York. They said:

"The telegraphic account is full of inaccuracies. The divorce granted in California was procured in a suit brought, not by Mr. Hopkins, but by his wife. It was not, as we supposed, a secret proceeding, except so far as by the laws of California it is provided that the courts shail hear divorces with closed doors and that the testimony shall be put away under seal."

"Why do you think Mrs. Hopkins preferred that course to pursuing the suit here?"

"Mr. Hopkins's position has been the same from first to last. Having promptly denied, under oath, every charge made in the complaint, here he stood ready for trial; but it was perfectly well known that Mr. Hopkins would not resist a divorce here or elsewhere on any ground that did not involve his moral character. Mrs. Hopkins removed to California and sued him there for divorce, on the ground of descrition, to which he made no objection. That is all there is in the matter.

"There is another inaccuracy in the report. It states that Mr. Hopkins's first wife was a Miss Renwick. This is a mistake. She was a Miss Renwick. This is a mistake. She was a Miss Renwick. This is a mistake. She was a Miss Renwick. This is a mistake. She was a Miss Renwick. This is a mistake. She was a Miss Renwick. This is a mistake. She was a Miss Renwick. This is a mistake. She was a Miss Renwick. This is a mistake. She was a Miss Renwick. This is a mistake. She was a Miss Renwick. This is a mistake. She was a miss Renwick. This is a mistake. She was a Miss Renwick. This is a mistake. She was a miss Renwick. This is a mistake. She was a miss Renwick. This is a mistake. She was a miss Renwick. This is a mistake. She was a miss Renwick. The with the new to took charge of the case. Mr. Root declined to talk about the result of the proceedings.

A MURDERER'S LEAP FROM A TRAIN. W. L. Beason Tells the Story of Miss Wat-

kine's Cruel Death St. Louis, March 1.-Marshal Farmer brought W. L. Beason, the murderer of Miss Watkins at Gainesville on July 13 last, to Fort Worth last night. The prisoner was in a dying condition, having made an attempt to escape from the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fé train while it was going at forty miles an hour. It is believed that the intention was suicide rather

believed that the intention was suicide rather than escape, as the man plunged head first from the platform after teiling the following story of the crime:

He had gone armed with a hatchet, with which to open the window to the Bostwick residence, for the purpose of stealing jeweiry and other valuables. He pried up the window and entered the room. He advanced to the bed, when suddenly the girl lying nearest the wall raised up in bed and looked at him in a startled manner. He for a second did not know what to do, and then a feeling rushed over him to kill her. He stepped forward a few feet, brought the hatchet down on the girl's forehead, and the blood spuried out over his hands. He does not remember whether he struck two or three times. Miss Bostwick awoke and he struck her. He would he said, have been giad to have been killed the next, too. He went to the window and climbed out, He washed off the blood and took the Santa Fé train for Fort Worth, but stayed there only a a few hours. He has been miserable ever since.

GRIM JUSTICE OFERTOOK HIM.

Tem Fersyth Jumps to His Death at the Command of Lynchers.

St. Louis, March 1 .- Word has been reseived from Carthage that at an early hour yesterday morning 400 men forced open the jail and took out Tom Forsyth, who vesterday confessed that he had murdered County Treasurer
Hill by cutting off his head, and that he had robbed him of \$6,000. He was taken to a tree in the jail yard, his hands were tied behind him, and a rope was placed around his neck.

A ladder was put up and Forsyth ascended, requesting as he did so that he be allowed to hang himself. The word of command was given by the leader, and Forsyth jumped from the limb on which he stood. His neck was broken, and death occurred instantaneously. The lynchers took the body into the Court House, and laid it on the blood spots of the murdered man in the Treasurer's office. and took out Tom Forsyth, who vesterday con-

Mutterings of Robellion.

WINNEPEG, March 1 .- The Morning Call today, commenting upon an article which appeared yesterday in the Government organ. declares that that paper is endeavoring to in-

ment here be sternly and uncompromisingly put down by Canada. The Dominion Govern-

put down by Canada. The Dominion Government will deal with the insurrection in Manitoba as vigorously and determinedly as did the Northern States with the robellion of the Southern Confederacy. Canada will show, if necessary that no one province is to be allowed to rebel against central authority with impunity."

OTTAWA, March I.—A member of the Cabinet said to-night that correspondence has been passing all day between Premier Greenway of Manitoba and the Dominion Government regarding the question of the disallowance of railway charters granted by the former and disallowed at Ottawa, and as a result of this correspondence some proposals have to-night been telegraphed by Sir John Macdonald to Greenway, by which the Government here expect a compromise will be effected. The situation in Manitoba is regarded with alarm in Government circles, but it has only been at the last moment, when threatened with another rebellion, that Sir John has in any way yielded to the pressura.

Failing for \$900,000. DETROIT, March 1 .- A demand for the pay-DETROIT, March 1.—A demand for the payment of a \$20,000 debt has forced the Manistee Salt and Lumber Company to assign to E. Golden Reif of Manistee. The failure causes great surprise, as the company was considered one of the stanchest in Michigan. The nominal assets are \$1,890,000, most of which is in real estate, the rest of the plant consisting of lumber, railroads, saw mills, and salt rocks. The liabilities will reach \$900,000, being held principally in Detroit, Chicago, Grand Rapids, and Milwaukee. The Detroit creditors are the People's Savings Bank, which has \$125,000 of the company's paper. The American Exchange National Bank, which holds \$101.019 worth, and the First National Bank, which holds \$10.00 worth. It is expected the company will, pay its creditors in full, if it has a reasonable time to do it in.

The ladies' fencing class gave a reception and an exhibition of their skill with the folia at the Fencers' Club yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Mitchell received the guests in a becoming costume of gray and silver. The full dowing akirts or the fenciors fell to the slive tops. For the most part they were of soft white stuffs, and were worn with blonues of delicate-time financia.

The exhibition opened with the grand salute by Miss Mitchell and Capt. Nicolas. The programms continued with a bout between Miss. Marrier and Miss Jeann Miss. Harry all he issuman and Miss. Here is the sell of the short of the sell of the se

SPARKS FROM THE TELEGRAPH. The President yesterday nominated John H. Winant to be Postmarter at Hackensack, N. J. Judge Haight at Warsaw yesterday sentenced "Happy Bob" Van Brunt to be hanged April 13. Bob. Van Brunt to be hanged April 19.

The Democrats of U ica have nominated Henry F. Martin for Mayor and Samuel beardeasy for City Judge. Martin is a well-known cothier.

Mayor Parenns was last night renominated by the Republicans of Rochester without opposition. The Democrats nominated George W. Eillott.

In the Rhode Island House of Representatives yesterday a bid prescribing weekly payments to employees of manulacturing corporations and others was defeated by a vote of 28 to 30.

John A Sannel of Houghton, La has processed. by a vote of 28 to 30

John A Saannei of Houghton, La. has purchased of A J. Alexander of the Woodburn Stock Farm, Kentucky, the bay flily Fairwater, 4, by Lord Bussell, dam Fairy Belle, by Reimont, for \$5.050.

Seckendorf Le Vino A Co. hop merchants at Nuremberr and landeds, with a branch office adult Fair street in the ont, have faired owing to enormous coases. Liabilities about \$5.00.000. They hope to resume soon.

William Adulth A sound German, who had become de-William Adolph, ayoung German, who had become despondent tercause of a lack of funda killed himself on Wednesday in his boarding house in Hudson avenue, Union Hill. N. J., by hanging blinself to a bedroom door. The appointment of Samuel N. Dyer, Jr., to the Auditorship of the Boston Custom House has been confirmed. He has heretofore been private secretary to the Collector, and is a trether-in-law of United States Senator linguis.

Joseph Phillips a well-known resident of Hastings accommitted suided vesterday by hanging himself from Air structure. Air Phillips had been acting arrangely of asset it has the westerday by hanging himself from Air structure. Air Phillips had been acting arrangely of the wings them to the many years.

Baltimore parties have purchased of B. T. Treacy. Ashisand Fars Stock Farm Kentucky, the gray fully Fortunate yearths, by Sayste Wilks down Lety Denis. And the Stock Farm Rentucky, the gray fully Fortunate yearths, by Sayste Wilks down Lety Denis Stock, and the Park Stock Farm Control Stock Farm Stock Farm Control Stock Farm Stock Farm Control Stock Farm Stock F

NOT A MINISTERING ANGEL

PRICE TWO CENTS.

MRS. GORDON BAILLIE TURNS OUT TO BE A VERY SHARP SWINDLER.

She Posed as the Crotters' Best Friend and Moved the Country with her Etoquence-Her Career as a Handsome Adventures. Copyright, 1888, by Tun Son Frinting and Publishing

LONDON, March 1.-Since the agrarian troubles commenced a year or so ago in Skve. and the Scotch crofters have shared in the miseries of Irish peasant farmers, the sympathies of philanthropic Englishmen have been greatly stirred. No heart was more deeply touched than that which beat in the besom of handsome Mrs. Gordon Baillie, who was understood to be a wealthy Scotch landowner, and who claimed to be a descendant of the great Earl of Moray. It was Mrs. Gordon Baillie's proud boast that, although of the bluest of blue blood, her sympathies were with suffering people throughout the world, but most especially with the unhappy crofters. Mrs. Baillie went to Australia, and created quite a furor by her eloquent advocacy of the Crofters's cause. The Bishop of Tasmania became her most devoted admirer. The Victorian Minister of Lands could not do too much for her, and, altogether, she had the best of good times at the antipodes. Returning to London last fall, she announced to the world that she had secured hundreds of miles of seaboard territory in Australia and Tasmania, upon which she proposed to settle the surplus fisher crofter population of the Scotch islands and highlands.

It was a grand scheme, and she stirred up philanthropists to an appreciation of its glory with astonishing vigor and success. Purses opened freely at hor magic call. The Pall Mall Gazette young man interviewed her, gushed about her to the extent of three columns, and gave an admiring world her portrait in a witching Scotch cap and ensemble that was positively delightful. The Court and Society Review, the organ of England's aristocracy, fell at her feet, raved in a special article of her lovely form, summed her up as a fine daughter of a generous race, and issued her portrait as a supplement, drawing the attention of its readers to its resemblance to Sir Walter Scott's beroine, Helen Macgregor.

Mrs. Gordon Baillie went to Edinburgh and captivated the Lord Provest, Prof. Blackle, and other dignitaries. She obtained permission of the Government and visited the female crofters confined in Calton jail for defending their homes in Lewis Island against evictors. She published a thrilling account of the visit. and appealed to the women of Scotland, especially those with children at their breasts, to assist her in obtaining a mitigation of the sentence.

Alas for romance and alas for the poor crofters, at whose woes philanthropiats will henceforth look askance. Mrs. Gordon Baillie turns out to be an accomplished and inveterate swindler, and the Scotch police to-day publish her biography. Mrs. Gordon Baillie was reared, not in gilded halls, but in a squalid back street in Dundee, where her father worked as a day laborer and her mother toiled at the washtub. Their name was Sutherland, and they christened their daughter Mary Ann. She left home in 1869, and has since lived on her wits. The living has been good, for her wits are preternaturally sharp, and Mary Ann gave them a finer edge by educating herself up to a high standard. She travelled throughout Europe, too, and acquired languages by the simple expedient of having a fresh husband in each country she visited. One gentleman has confessed to having spent £5,000 on Mary Ann in one year, and, as he was a Scotchman, one may gauge her powers of fascination.

Only once did Mary Ann's zeal for herself exceed the bounds of discretion. That solitary success landed her in jail for nine months. Mary Ann's crofter scheme was promising a golden harvest for her to rean, but the fair prospects have been blighted, and she will probably return to Calton jail, which she so recently entered in the capacity of a ministering angel.

JUSTICE POWER IS HAPPY.

Politicians Think That Something Plea

Police Justice Maurice J. Power has been overrun with political friends for a week back. They are politicians such as do not often appear around the Tombs Court, and their names and faces are unknown to the policemen and attendants upon the court. It has been re-marked that Justice Power wears an air of

contentment.
"Power is going to leave the Justiceship," somebody conjectured yesterday.

It has become a settled conviction in the minds of a great many people that Justice Power is going to drop into Gen. Newton's

A Train Falls Fifty Foot,

A Train Fells Fifty Feet.

San Antonio, Tex., March I.—At 11 o'clock this morning the Southern Facific freight train, No. 22, West bound, running at high speed, struck the bridge over Honde Creek, in Medina county. As the engine reached the further bank the timbers gave way, and the remainder of the train, consisting of a heavily leaded freight car and the caboosa went crashing down into the creek. The cars fell fifty feet and were survered into spinters. G. F. Etheridge, a well-known stock man of this piace, was instantly killed, and so was George Harrisdesty, a brakeman. Conductor George Davidson and Brakeman I. Hail had their legs broken, were injured interneily, and are not expected to live Therewere no other people on the cars. The bridge is supposed to have been weakened by recentrains.

An express wagon drew up at Police Headquarters last night and the driver said he had a package for Inspector Steers. Inspector Williams who was on dury, said he would receive the package. The driver car-ried the parcel into Mr. Williams's office, and as he placed it on the floor a rattling sound seemed to some from within. The inspector jumped from his chair and exclaimed:

"What's that? Dynamite? If it's dynamite I don's want it here."

The driver assured him that it wasn't dynamite, as he knew where the package came from. The inspector finally signed the receipt.

Signal Office Prediction. Cooler, northerly veering to fresh easterly winds, fair weather followed by rain or snow.

JUTTINGS ABOUT TOWN.

The Williams Alumni Association will dine in the Hotel cunswick on March 8. The Board of Health has ordered the tenement at 108 and 110 Nott street to be vacated.

Judge Andrews has granted an absolute divorce to Marie A. Van Zandt from Leopold Van Zandt.

The Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyteriam Church has soid 21 and 28 Centre atreet to Thomas A. Godwin for \$7.000. There was a trilling fire early yesterday morning in the basement of Mr. Thomas Norrell's house, 572 Fifth avenue, next to the American Yacht timb house.

Surroyate Ransom yesterday admitted to probate the will of Jane Irving, a servant of Miss atherine i. Wolfa. The will was consested by William irving, a nephew.

The will was contested by William Irving, a nephew.

The Chamber of Commerce, at its regular monthly meeting yesterday, determined that the law restricting unwise immercation are all that are required, provided they are risporously sufforced.

James, allas Dark, Donohus of West Sixteenth street, John Merton of Ev Howery, and James Keily of Tarrytown, all high say robbers, were sent to State prison for ten years each by Judea Martine tentile state prison for ten years each by Judea Martine itential yealerstay from injuries received in the avairable implies yealerstay that he would bury his brother.

An entertainment called "Fashing Thursday in Vegelee" will be given hy a number of society laddes of this city at the Selfonder April 11 and 12, for the benedic of the Hannemann Hospital.

Tax Sen printed on Feb. 27 an account of the Seecing